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means that the patient is given constant attention; that the regime which is found to be best adapted to the case is rightly adhered to; that a resident physician is at hand all of the time, studying the case and adapting the treatment to it; that nursing service is the best. All of these things mean improvement, greater comfort and possible recovery. Hazelwood is operated without profit by the Louisville Anti-Tuberculosis Association. Rates \$12.50 a week. Write for detailed information.

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### PRINCE MAKES CALL

By LOUISE OLIVER.

After two years or so of vainly trying to make Anne think seriously of their cause, the phalanx of suitors of her hand had reluctantly dwindled to two, and the reason of the plural was that Anne herself did not know which one she liked the best.

She liked them both as each appealed to a different side of her with equal force. There were two sides to Anne as there are to most American girls—the dreamy, aesthetic, poetical side which is every woman's by nature, the mystic, highly imaginative strain that inclines to the superstitious and explains their love of cats; and the wholesome, hearty, frank, sunny side, independent and reliant, contemptuous of the covert, fond of athletics, and—bulldogs.

It was impossible for her to make up her mind which of the two men she cared for most, they were so utterly unlike. Gerson de Palma, dark and Spanish looking, although he boasted of ancestors in every American war, was the last word in culture.

Jerry Tilford was the name of the other. He appealed to Anne's independent side—the side that liked athletics and bulldogs. Moreover Jerry had a bulldog—a snub-nosed brindle named Prince—which (Jerry referred to him as "who") looked villainous but wept real tears, sat on a chair at the table, and scared the life out of the park babies by kissing them dog-fashion whenever he got a chance.

Jerry was rather thickly set up—his tailor wept over the way his coats bled up his back. His fingers were stubby and short and his eyes were gray and about as languorous as two electric headlights. He smoked black cigars, affected tan shoes, loved soft hats, and Prince—and Anne.

One day Anne had a headache, a bad one, the kind where you're afraid you won't die—the kind where not only your head aches but every other organ too is crying out against existence. Anne's mother answered two telephone calls with the news of Anne's indisposition, which immediately brought two notes by special messengers. Gerson wrote: "How I long to soothe your poor tormented brow." Jerry's envelope was bulkier, having an enclosure: "You've been eating too much candy, Anne girl, and it's all my fault. I'm sending you two grains of calomel—take it in eight doses and then tell your mother to give you a tablespoonful of castor oil. I know what sick headache is, you poor child."

Anne was angry—then took the medicine and got better. She answered Jerry's note instead of Gerson's.

But Gerson got in his inning when he gave her the cat. It was a beautiful creature with long silky fur, a tail like a fox's brush, and deep blue eyes. Jerry hated it and Prince hated it—and Prince had to stay at home now on girl nights.

But Jerry had to go away and leave his fences unguarded—all wells near Tulsa claimed him for two weeks, and he went with trepidation. He stocked up his lady-love with more flowers and candy, extracted a promise that she would answer his letters and departed, leaving Prince to Sansuki, his Jap, to be aired, fared and cared for generally.

Sansuki was busy all day so he and Prince walked at night—and one night they went past Anne's.

Now Prince was not accustomed to passing that lawn without turning in, so in spite of the Jap's whistling he persisted in making a friendly call and trotted up the steps. Then stopping suddenly he drew back and growled in ferocious resentment, for there on his particular straw mat lay the hated cat.

He let out a wild, indignant bark and plunged madly at his enemy, which flew, a silver-gray streak, out into the darkness and up a poplar tree on the lawn.

"Prince—oh, Prince come here!" called Anne. "Bad doggie. Prince, here Prince."

The bulldog still barked at his invisible enemy, but was now a paeon of victory. The undesirable one had fled, and that was all he wanted.

"Prince, come here."

This time he barked. And remembering the mat, now his for the taking, he catapulted back to the porch, up the steps and vaulting right into Anne's lap, a full 60 pounds of canininity.

Anne screamed with surprise, and Prince dropped to the floor. Then De Palma kicked poor Prince with stunning force straight between the eyes.

That decided for Anne in an instant what had worried her for a year.

And this is the letter Jerry got in Tulsa:

"Dear Jerry:

"Prince has been sick, but is convalescing nicely at my house. I've given the cat away. I like dogs better. When are you coming home? It seems years since you went away. I've something to tell you."

And whatever it was, Jerry took the next train.

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### Woman Doctor Rules 4,000.

The woman officer of highest rank in the British army is Mrs. A. M. Chalmers, Watson, M. D., who has just been appointed chief controller of the women's army auxiliary corps, which has over 4,000 members on duty behind the lines in France. Mrs. Watson is a sister of Sir Eric Geddes, first lord of the admiralty. She was the first woman physician graduated from Edinburgh university.



## FIRST AID To the Eyes HARDWICK'S GLASSES

R. C. Hardwick Co.  
TWO STORES

Hopkinsville, Ky. Owensboro, Ky.  
Private Chas. H. Henry was killed by an auto truck at Camp Shelby Sunday.

**Shameful Libel.**  
The first man to use a bathtub as a coal bin was not an untutored immigrant, as many persons suppose, but a conservative old New Englander, who regarded the new-fangled tub as a sinful folly and remained loyal to the Saturday night washtub in the kitchen. The new bathroom, being off the living room, was found to be convenient for storage, and they used the tub for keeping the coal for the Franklin stove.—Exchange.

### "Potter's Field."

"Potter's field," the graveyard in which are buried those who are interred at public expense, comes by its name legitimately. In England and the continent the clay used to make pottery was dug up in long trenches, which were left unfilled. Common consent soon made it possible for these unsightly stretches of ground to be put to the useful purpose of interring the bodies of those who were cared for as a charge upon the country.

### Mongolia Vast Territory.

Manchuria is about three times the size of the British islands. Mongolia is a vast territory lying to the north and measuring nearly 1,500,000 square miles in area. To the south and westward lie the dependencies of Tibet and of Turkestan, a locality of severely rugged and desolate country. Less than 1,000,000 Celestials roam within these two territories.

### THOUSANDS OF RATS KILLED

Campaigns Against Rodents in Various Sections of Country Result in Great Slaughter.

A vivid realization of the multitude of rats which thrive as parasites on man's industry may be gained from the results of local campaigns against them, announces a health bulletin. In 1904 a plague of rats occurred in Rock Island and Mercer counties, Illinois, and during the month ending April 20 one man killed 3,445 on his farm.

During the campaign of the public health service against the bubonic plague in San Francisco from 1904 to 1908, inclusive, more than 800,000 were killed; and in New Orleans during 1914 and 1915, 551,370 were destroyed.

During the winter and spring of a single year more than 17,000 rats were killed on a rice plantation containing 400 acres in Georgia, and by actual count 30,000 were killed on another plantation containing about 1,200 acres. On a farm of about 150 acres on Thompson island, in Boston harbor, 1,300 occupied rat-holes were counted and other rats were living about the farm buildings. At a large meat-packing establishment in Chicago from 4,000 to 9,000 have been killed yearly.

### LOCUST IS GOOD FOR SHIPS

Timber Is Being Converted Into Pegs and Nails for Use in Wooden Craft Under Construction.

Representatives of wooden shipyards on the Pacific coast have been buying up the locust trees east of the Cascade mountains to use the wood for nails and pins in the wooden ships.

Workmen in the employ of the buyers cut down the locust trees, chop them up, take away the stuff they wish and leave the remainder on the ground. The shipbuilders use the locust wood because it is strong and does not decay. The farmer in the irrigated country grows the locust because it is the most beautiful of all the fast-growing trees.

The locust was formerly a favorite shade tree in eastern cities, but it is no longer permitted to be planted there because of a boring insect which destroys it. On the Pacific coast the tree is perfectly sound and grows even more rapidly than in the East. A locust tree clipped to the ground is soon restored by sprouts from the stump.

### A DANGEROUS PATRIOT.

Maxim Gorky, who in an eventful career has been a jack-of-all trades, turnspit, hewer of wood, and the famous author that all the world knows, is now, unfortunately for his country, a politician and a journalist. The politics of Gorky spell anarchy, Maximalism, Leninism—anything except national defense. Bouritzeff, who certainly cannot be suspected of reactionary tendencies, says that Gorky as a politician, is the blindest of the blind and has dealt some terrible blows at the foundations of Russian life.—Exchange.

### 10,000 METEOR OBSERVATIONS.

Meteor observations in 1916 sent in to the Leander McCormick observatory for discussion and publication by amateurs in the United States and Canada numbered more than ten thousand. This is said to be the largest number of meteor observations ever collected in a single year, except possibly during the years of a remarkable meteor shower.

### DISCIPLINARY RULE.

"Don't have any minor keys in this military music?"

"Why not?"

"If it is for the army, it ought to have nothing but major keys."

### 'ARKING BACK.

The Vicar—What a dreadful plague of caterpillars, John!

John—Ah; an' 'oo let loose the first pair of 'em? Noah?—London Sketch.

### A COOK'S PREROGATIVE.

"Why did your cook leave?"

"I never asked her. I didn't know a cook was supposed to have any special reason for leaving."

### THEIR CLASS.

"These anti-treating bills are total failures."

"I should call them teetotal failures."

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